

Oh boy, did ya have a blast watching 'Dega? Wow, I was on the edge of my seat while those fuckers ran around...and around...and around...you get the idea. Maybe I shouldn't wait until a Friday afternoon when I'm hammered to write this but, WTF, the "Big one" was at lap 186 of 188 (the race finally ended at 193) involving FIVE CARS! Hey, we better figure out what went wrong and caused that accident so these little puss-wads don't get hurt. Talladega? The race only took 3:20:24 so I only wasted 3 hours and 15 minutes spankin' my fuckin' Wee Willy! I can't wait until we go to Kansas next week...that shit's gonna be EXCITING!

Happy, Happy, Joy Joy that Aric Almirola punched his ticket to the next round with his first win of the season in front of Clint Bowyer and Ricky Stinkhouse. We're going to use this as a perfect example of how it's better to be lucky than good: our league leader, Ryan's Horny Hounds (my evil nephew's team) were running Clint Bowyer, and Clint got him a deuce; His sister, (my normally not, but now she is, evil niece) Kelly and her BloJo Racing picked up a point in 2nd place because she strapped in...the race winner, A-RICK! Week 31 and these geniuses thought "I know, Bowyer and Almirola are going to be battling for the win at Talladega." Shut the fuck up! There's a reason we call this League a "Crap Shoot". It's 'cause all Ryan and Kelly have been doin' is spewing poop. Hahahaaaa, look at the drivers they have going in to Kansas: the Dirty Dogs are rolling with Harvick and Mo'D Racing only has Truex behind the wheel. Now that shit is...oh no! We so fucked!

EZ\$ is hanging on to 3rd like he's hanging over a cliff and the only thing he has to grab on to is a Tranny Dick. Hmm, what will he do? He's only 19 points off the lead but he's on the horns of a dilemma this week. Will Va-Jay-Jay shit the bed as he did in Dover or will he take the checkered like he did in Kansas...a fuckin' year ago? This will be a tough week for him to make up points but anything better than a JIMMIE up the ass will be acceptable. Especially when he has a horseshoe, a four-leaf clover, and a 3-inch fuzzy dice shoved in his hidey-hole.

We have a tie between Na'Tone's Elephant Balls and Sandy's extremely Hairy Racing for 4th place. These are the only two teams that still have a chance to score a money spot. Realistically, being 60 points off the lead and 41 points out of 3rd, the only shot they have is to drag EZ\$'s saggy 3rd place ass into the ditch. It could be interesting and I hope to see it on '48 Hours Investigates': "Oh, oh, did you see what they did to that poor guy? His sphincter is hanging to his knees".

I would be remiss not to mention the biggest loser of the league: Pete's "It's Too Flaccid". Pete's Butt Nuggets have been circling the bowl for quite a while but this week will probably stick him to the bottom of the twa-let. He's already made a trade and he's got Kasey Kahn't suiting up. We all know that Kasey can't drive NASCAR anymore because he gets too dehydrated when he's in the car for too long. Boo, the fuck, hoo! He's hoping he can still drive some short dirt tracks 'cause that way he won't piss himself dry. That 50 point ass-whoopin' will put Pete's Limpers at 614 points for the year so it's still 'possible' that one of the other losers in the league could still be below him – are you listening Marcia and Aprille? But, in my mind, Pete is still the "Biggest Loser"!

Gentlemen start your engines!